

D O C T O R W H O 4EGENESIS OF THE DALEKSEpisode Oneby Terry Nation

Producer.....PHILIP HINCHCLIFFE
 DIRECTORDAVID MALONEY
 P.U.M.GEORGE GALLACCIO
 Script EditorROBERT HOLMES
 P.A.ROSEMARY CROWSON
 A.F.M.....KARILYN COLLIER
 AssistantHAZEL MARRIOTT
 Floor Assistant.....VAL BIRCH

 T.M.1.*DUNCAN BROWN
 T.M.2.DICKY ASHMAN
 Sound Supervisor.....TONY MILLIER
 Gram OpGORDON PHILLIPSON
 Vision MixerJOHN GORMAN
 Senior CameramanPETER GRANGER
 Crew10

 DesignerDAVID SPODE
 Costume DesignerBARBARA KIDD
 Make UpSYLVIA JAMES
 Visual Effects DesignerPETER DAY
 Davros' Mask by.....JOHN FRIEDLANDER

 ArmourerALF TRUSTRUM

* * * * *

MONDAY 27TH JANUARY 1975

Rehearse	11.00 - 13.00	
Lunch	13.00 - 14.00	
TK-7, GENLOCK) Rehearse with TK	14.00 - 18.00	(titles on TK-29 from 1600-1700)
Supper	18.00 - 19.00	
Line Up	19.00 - 19.30	
RECORD	19.30 - 22.00	<u>VTC/6HT/97166 with TK-29 + TK-7</u> with Roll-back + mix + SHIBARDEN

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TX '75

CAST LIST

Doctor Who.....TOM BAKER
SarahELISABETH SLADEN
Harry SullivanIAN MARTER
Davros.....MICHAEL WISHER
NyderPETER MILES
GharmanDENNIS CHINNERY
RavonGUY Siner

(Film Only) Time LordJOHN FRANKLYN-ROBBINS
Kaled LeaderRICHARD REEVES
Dalek Operator.....JOHN SCOTT MARTIN

PRE-RECORDINGS

Mogran.....IVOR ROBERTS

EXTRAS

Scene 1

Kaled Boy.....PAUL BURTON
Kaleds.....TONY O'KEEFE
STEVEN BUTLER
MICHAEL BUNKER
Thals.....DOUGAL ROSSITER
JULIAN PETERS
KIRK KLUGSTON
TERRY WALSH

Scene 3

Stunt Kaled Soldier.....ALAN CHUNTZ

Scene 5

Kaled SoldiersPETER KODAK
GILES MELVILLE
Elite GuardsBARRY SOMERFORD
BOB WATSON

Ep. 3

Councillors.....ANTHONY LANG
GEORGE ROMANOF
RONALD NUNNERY

Page	Scene/Set	Artists	Cams/Booms	D/N	Shots
1	OPENING TITLES + CLOSING TITLES Telecine One Ext. Wastelands Dur: 8'18"	THALS DOCTOR TIME LORD SARAH HARRY		D	
17	SC.1: Ext Trench	KALEDS DOCTOR HARRY SARAH THALS KALED LEADER	5A; 1A-B; 2A-B; 4A-B; A1; C1;	D	1 - 15
23	SC.2: Int. Trench Command Post	KALEDS HARRY DOCTOR KALED LEADER	2C; 4C; C2;	D	16 - 18
R E C O R D I N G B R E A K					
25	SC.3: Int. Command HQ	RAVON KALED LEADER DOCTOR HARRY	1D; 4D; 3A-B; C3; B1;	D	19 - 35
32	SC.4: Ext Trench	SARAH THALS	5A; A1;	D	36
R E C O R D I N G B R E A K					
33	SC.5: Int. Kaled Corridor	RAVON HARRY DOCTOR NYDER GUARDS	4E; 3C; 2D; B2; D1;	D	37 - 54
R E C O R D I N G B R E A K					
38	SC.6A: Int. Kaled Corridor	DOCTOR HARRY GUARDS	4F; B2;	D	56 - 57
R E C O R D I N G B R E A K					

Page	Scene/Set	Artists	Cams/Booms	D/N	Shots
39	SC.6B: Int Kaled Corridor	RAVON NYDER	3C; D1;	D	55
40	SC.6D: Int Kaled Corridor	DOCTOR HARRY GUARDS NYDER	4E-G; 3C-D; 2D; B3;	D	58 - 65
42	<u>TELECINE TWO</u> Ext. Wastelands Dur: 1'09"	DOCTOR HARRY KALEDS		D	
45	SC.7: Int Command HQ	NYDER RAVON	5B; 1D; 4D; C3;	D	66 -68
47	<u>TELECINE THREE</u> Ext. Wastelands Dur: 1'02"	SARAH MUTO		D	
48	SC.8: Int. Command HQ	DOCTOR HARRY NYDER RAVON	1D; 4D; 3B; C3; B1;	D	69 - 81
52	<u>TELECINE FOUR</u> Ext. Wastelands Dur: 00'36"	SARAH MUTO		D	

R E C O R D I N G B R E A K

53	SC.9: Int. Shattered Wall	DAVROS GHARMAN SARAH DALEK	5C; 1E; 2A; A1;	N	82 - 96
<u>RE-RECORDINGS FOR EP 3</u>					
56	SC.17: Int. Command HQ	Councillors RAVON DOCTOR HARRY MOGRAN	1D; 4D; 3B; C3; B1;	D	97 - 102
2	SC.20: Int. Command HQ	Councillors RAVON DOCTOR HARRY MOGRAN	1D; 4D; 3B; C3; B1;	D	103 - 117

TECHNICAL REQUIREMENTS

1 Chapman Nike Crane

4 Peds with Zoom

4 Booms

TK from LGS with wide screen projection

Genlock

Caption Scanner

VT + Shibarden

SMOKING ON SET ONLY

WARNING: There will be gunfire + explosions

T/J SLIDES

- | | |
|-----------------------------|---|
| 1. Genesis of the Daleks | 12. Title Music+
Title Sequence |
| 2. by TERRY NATION | 13. Incidental Music +
Special Sound |
| 3. Part One | 14. Visual Effects Designer |
| 4. Doctor | 15. Costume/Make Up |
| 5. Sarah | 16. Studio Lighting/Sound |
| 6. Harry | 17. Film Camera/Sound/Editor |
| 7. Davros/Nyder/Gharman | 18. Script Editor |
| 8. Ravon/Time Lord | 19. Designer |
| 9. Kaled Leader/Dalek Op. | 20. Producer |
| 10. Written by TERRY NATION | 21. Directed by DAVID MALONEY |
| 11. PUM/PA | |

"DOCTOR WHO"

by

Terry Nation

'Genesis of the Daleks'

CLOCK ON

EPISODE ONE

RUN TK

OPENING TITLES (DUR: 00'50")

S/I T'Js

1. Genesis of the Daleks
2. by Terry Nation
3. Part One

+ CLOSING TITLES (See last page)

RUN TK-7

F/U

TELECINE 1: Dur: 8'18"

Ext. Wasteland. Day.

A fog-shrouded desolation.
We TRACK through banks
of fog that hang close
to the ravaged ground.
There is no vegetation.
It is a lifeless and
chilling place.

S.O.F.

Suddenly a grey-snouted face and goggle eyes rise behind a ridge of mud. The head pans in a careful survey. Then the SOLDIER waves advance. He rises to his feet and comes down the ridge. More SOLDIERS follow. All wear identical gas masks. Their uniforms are ragged, their weapons motley.

A star-shell bursts high overhead. Then there is the K-rump of a distant mortar bomb and the sudden frantic barking of a heavy machine gun. But the action is away on some other part of the line and the SOLDIERS keep steadily on. They disappear into the fog.

We PAN to front again and the DOCTOR is standing there staring after the soldiers. He does a 360 degree survey of his surroundings, totally mystified. As he completes his circle a voice comes from the fog.

TIME LORD: Welcome, Doctor.

The DOCTOR stares. The TIME LORD suddenly condenses in the fog and steps forward.

DOCTOR WHO: So I've been hi-jacked!
(ANGRY) Don't you realise how dangerous it is to intercept a transmat beam?

TIME LORD: Oh, come, Doctor! Not with our techniques...We Time Lords transcended such simple mechanical devices when the Universe was less than half its present size.

DOCTOR WHO: Whatever I did to you - whatever crimes I committed in the past - I have more than made up for. I will not tolerate this continual interference in my life!

The TIME LORD cocks an eye at him and moves off. The DOCTOR has, perforce, to go along with him.

TIME LORD: Continual? We pride ourselves that we seldom interfere in the affairs of others.

DOCTOR WHO: Except mine.

TIME LORD: You, Doctor, are a special case. You enjoy the freedom that we allow you. In return, occasionally not continually - we ask you to do something for us.

DOCTOR WHO: I won't do it. Whatever it is, I refuse.

TIME LORD: Daleks.

THE DOCTOR stops in
his tracks.

DOCTOR WHO: Daleks? Well, what
about them?

TIME LORD: We foresee a time when
they will have destroyed all other
life forms and become the dominant
creature in the Universe.

DOCTOR WHO: It's possible. Go on.

TIME LORD: We'd like you to return
to Skaro at a point in time before
the Daleks evolved.

DOCTOR WHO: I see. Yes...Yes, yes,
avert their creation, eh?

TIME LORD: Or affect their genetic
development so that they evolve
into less aggressive creatures.

DOCTOR WHO: Mmm...I suppose that's
feasible.

TIME LORD: Alternatively, if you
learn enough about their very
beginnings, you might discover
some inherent weakness.

The DOCTOR nods, thinking.
He looks up.

DOCTOR WHO: All right...All right,
just once more.

TIME LORD: You'll do it?

DOCTOR WHO: If you'll let me have the space-time coordinates I'll set the Tardis -

TIME LORD: No need for that, Doctor. This is Skaro.

DOCTOR WHO: What?

TIME LORD: You're here. We thought it would save time if we assumed your agreement.

DOCTOR WHO: But I haven't set the Tardis's time-drift compensators! If she drifts I won't be able to - what's this?

He looks at the copper bangle the TIME LORD has thrust into his hands.

TIME LORD: A time ring. It will return you to the Tardis when you've finished here. There's just one thing.

DOCTOR WHO: What's that?

TIME LORD: Be careful not to lose it. That time ring is your lifeline. Good luck, Doctor.

DOCTOR WHO: Now just a moment -

The TIME LORD dematerialises.

DOCTOR WHO: What about my companions - Harry and Sarah?

A staccato burst of small arms fire in the distance. The DOCTOR WHO fits the time ring on his wrist and moves off through the fog.

SARAH: (V.O.) Doctor? ... Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: Sarah! Where are you?

He hurries forward and almost loses his footing on a greasy bank of mud. SARAH is at the bottom helping HARRY out of a patch of bog.

HARRY: (SHAKEN) That was a rough landing. What's happened?

SARAH: Yes, where are we, Doctor? This isn't the beacon.

DOCTOR WHO: There's been a slight change of plan. This is Skaro -

He is interrupted by the rumble of gunfire and the high shriek of shells passing overhead.

HARRY: I say, that's gunfire!

DOCTOR WHO: Heavy artillery.

SARAH: Doctor, it's getting closer!

DOCTOR WHO: Creeping barrage.
Quick, get down!

And all three jump back into the muddy crater. They huddle together under the rim of the crater, hands over their ears. The roar of the bombardment continues for a while longer. A shell falling very near sprays them with earth. Then the barrage ends. Cautiously they raise their heads.

DOCTOR WHO: Not what you'd call a friendly welcome. (cont...)

SARAH gives a shocked cry. She points. There is the body of a SOLDIER on the other side of the crater. He lies motionless, rifle pointing at them. It takes a second or two before they realise he is dead.

DOCTOR WHO: (cont) It's all right, Sarah.

He goes across to the body, taking in the curious gas mask, the tattered uniform assembled from odd pieces of equipment, the ancient rifle ... HARRY bends over the body.

HARRY: Nothing to be done for this chap.

THE DOCTOR takes a space age gun from the SOLDIER'S holster and examines it. He indicates the rifle.

DOCTOR WHO: Strange. There are centuries of technological development separating these two weapons.

SARAH: What's that on his jacket, Doctor?

DOCTOR WHO: A radiation detector ...

HARRY: And a gas mask. The two things don't go together, do they?

SARAH: Part of his uniform is made of animal skins and yet that combat jacket is a modern synthetic fibre. I don't understand.

DOCTOR WHO: It's like finding the remains of a stone age man with a transistor radio.

HARRY: Playing rock music, eh? ... Rock?

SARAH: We did get the point, Harry.

DOCTOR WHO: A thousand year war? Civilisation on the point of collapse?

SARAH: What?

DOCTOR WHO: Theorising, that's all. Come along.

HARRY: Where are we going?

DOCTOR WHO: Forward.

The trio start to advance again across the wastelands. They pick their way through the barbed wire. The Doctor's eye is taken by something half buried in the soil. He holds up a hand to halt his companions.

DOCTOR WHO: Don't move.

He indicates what he has seen.

SARAH: What is it?

DOCTOR WHO: Land mine. I think we're in the middle of a mine-field ... Look ... I'll lead the way ... Keep close behind and tread in my footsteps ...

SARAH: You sound like Good King Wenceslas ...

The DOCTOR WHO starts to pick his way forward, cautiously testing each step. SARAH and HARRY follow keeping precisely to the route DOCTOR WHO is making.

They continue in this way for some yards when the DOCTOR WHO halts suddenly and snaps a glance off to one side towards a pile of earth. He stands silent and staring for a few moments. The others following his gaze.

HARRY: You see something?

DOCTOR WHO: I could have sworn something moved ... And I get the distinct feeling that we're being watched ...

SARAH: I've had that feeling too ...

HARRY: Oh, rubbish. I can't see anything moving out there except fog.

DOCTOR WHO: Let's hope it's imagination.

He turns to move forward.
We ANGLE to the ground slightly ahead of him.
An edge of a landmine pokes up through the soil.

DOCTOR WHO moves forward with yet another backward glance at the point where he thought he saw movement unwarily his foot grates against the edge of the mine.
He freezes.

With care, he edges his foot away from the mine. Breath holding from HARRY and SARAH. A trickle of earth falls off the mine and it shifts slightly as DOCTOR WHO eases the pressure of his foot. The DOCTOR WHO speaks very quietly.

DOCTOR WHO: Harry ... This thing is likely to shift when I move my foot and that could detonate it ...

HARRY: Don't move ... (cont...)

HARRY edges forward and drops to his knees beside the mine. He grips the edges of it and then begins to brush the soil away from its top. DOCTOR'S WHO foot remains rigidly in position.

HARRY: (cont) There's a stone or something underneath ... it's rocking slightly ...

SARAH: Can't you wedge something under it to make it firm?

HARRY: That's what I'm trying to do.

Again with painstaking care and nerve racking slowness, HARRY edges a small piece of stone beneath the mine. He makes a nervous test of the mine's stability.

...
HARRY: Back up Sarah...

SARAH dumbly moves back a few yards.

DOCTOR WHO: You get back as well, Harry. No point in risking both our lives...

HARRY: No. You'll have a better chance if I hold it firm...

...
DOCTOR WHO: Now don't be stupid...

HARRY: And don't argue, Doctor. Just lift you foot... gently.

The DOCTOR and HARRY both brace themselves. HARRY gripping either side of the mine and holding it firm. The DOCTOR lifts his foot and removes it from danger. The sigh of relief is only brief as we watch HARRY release his hold on the mine. One hand free, then the second. The mine tilts fractionally. HARRY stands. He closes his eyes in relief. Wipes his brow.

DOCTOR WHO: Thank you, Harry.

HARRY: My pleasure.

The DOCTOR starts forward again. SARAH and HARRY follow. As they move out of shot we angle toward the point where the DOCTOR thought he saw something move.

As we watch the vague outline
of a head and shoulders appears.
A head swathed in a fur hood.

Another area of the wastelands.
Still pocked with shell holes
and general devastation. The
trio are moving forward through
a gap in some rusty barbed
wire approaching a slight rise.
As they top the rise SARAH halts.
Reacts and points.

CUT.

SARAH: Look!

END TELECINE 1.

TELECINE 2.

Ext. City Dome. Day.

MODEL SHOT

A distant view of a great
transparent dome that covers a
city. Fog swirls gently
around it.

CUT.

END TELECINE 2.

TELECINE 3.

Ext. Wastelands. Day.

SARAH: It's like a huge bubble...

DOCTOR WHO: A protective dome, and ...
large enough to cover an entire city...

HARRY: If they can build something
like that why are they fighting a war
with old fashioned things like barbed
wire and land mines?

The GROUP move forward again.

END TELECINE 3.

2 soldiers
1 dummy
4 Thals + 1 Kaled

NB FOR EDITING
USE TK FOG LOOP
IF NECESSARY

5A; A1; 1A-B; 2A-B; C1; 4A-B;

1. EXT. TRENCH. DAY.

1. 2 A
PAN R - L across
trench seeing
2 dead soldiers
+ 1 dummy b/g.

FX: FOG

(PART OF A CLASSIC
FIRST WORLD WAR
TRENCH COMPLEX.
SANDBAGGED AND
DUCKBOARD FLOORS.
A NUMBER DEAD,
UNIFORMED SOLDIERS
ARE PROPPED ON THE
FIRING STEP. THE
UNIFORMS MAKESHIFT
QUALITY ABOUT THEM.
RIFLES ARE LEVELLED
ACROSS THE TOP OF
THE TRENCH AS
THOUGH PREPARED FOR
ATTACK. THESE
VARY IN TYPE FROM
MUZZLE LOADERS TO
AUTOMATIC CARBINES.)

2. 1 A
HIGH 3-s from
L.o.f.

THE DOCTOR AND HIS
TWO COMPANIONS APPEAR
AT ONE END OF THE
TRENCH AND STARE)

3. 4 A
3-s SARAH/DOCTOR/
HARRY

DOCTOR WHO: Even the dead have a
part to play. Propped up to make the
trench appear fully manned.

HARRY: Different sort of uniform -
such as it is - from that other
chap's.

PAN DOCTOR R
to LOW 3-s
HARRY/DOCTOR/
SARAH

DOCTOR WHO: We've probably crossed the
lines...

SARAH: Same mixture of ancient and modern, though.

DOCTOR WEO: That's why I think this war has been going on for a very long time. They probably started with the most modern equipment but now no longer have the resources ... they have to make do

Let SARAH GO
+ TRACK IN behind
HARRY to 2-s
HARRY/DOCTOR

HARRY: A war of attrition/end: up with bows and arrows?.. they'll

DOCTOR WHO: It would explain the mixture of equipment.

(SARAH CALLS FROM
FURTHER ALONG
THE TRENCH)

4. 2 A
DEEP SHOT seeing
door, becoming
3-s at door
DOCTOR/SARAH/
HARRY.

SARAH: Psst...it's looked.

(THEY HURRY DOWN
TO JOIN HER. SHE
IS STANDING BESIDE
A HEAVY IRON DOOR
THAT IS CONCRETED
INTO THE SIDE WALL
OF THE TRENCH.
A VERY FORMIDABLE
DOOR)

HARRY STRAINS TO
FORCE THE DOOR OPEN
AND FAILS)

(4 next)

HARRY: Pretty solid.

A service tunnel perhaps.
Might even lead right into the
dome... let's see where the trench
goes...

As they begin
to move CUT-

5. 2 A (CUTAWAY)
 MCU FLAP - ZOOM IN
 + see it open

6. 4 B
 EYELINE seeing 3
 move along trench
 from CS.

RECORDING B R E A K

7. 2 A
 3-s SARAH/HARRY/DOCTOR
 PAN them down -
 see explosion in
 b/g. HOLD HARRY
 + PAN HIM UP
 losing others

(THEY START TO MOVE
AWAY. AS THEY
DO, A SMALL PEEP
HOLE FLAP IN THE
DOOR SLIDES ASIDE
AND AN EYE PEERS
OUT. ANGLE ON THE
TRIO AS THEY BEGIN
TO MOVE BACK THE
WAY THEY HAVE COME.
THEY ARE ALARMED
SUDDENLY BY THE
DESCENDING WHINE OF
A SHELL. THEY ALL
CROUCH FOR COVER.
THERE IS AN EXPLOSION
BEYOND THE LIP
OF THE TRENCH.
THE DOCTOR PEERS OVER
THE TOP)

GRAMS
Shell

DOCTOR WHO: It's gas!... a poison
gas shell!.. the soldiers' respirators
... quickly!

(AS A CLOUD OF
GREEN SMOKE
ROLLS INTO THE
TRENCH THEY
DESPERATELY PULL
THE BODIES OF
THE TROOPS FROM
THE WALL OF THE
TRENCH AND SNATCH
THE GAS MASKS FROM
THE PACKS.

MIXER
FLOOD GREEN

(Break next)

... THIS WILL TEL

HARRY IS KNOCKED
ASIDE BY A BLOW
FROM A RIFLE BUTT
AND HE FALLS SEMI-
CONSCIOUS. SARAH,
UNPROTECTED NOW
TRIES TO BACK AWAY.
A THAL SOLDIER
ADVANCES ON HER.
THE DOCTOR JUMPS ON
HIM BUT IS THEN
CLUBBED FROM BEHIND.
HE BEGINS TO FALL.

RECORDING BREAK

12. 1 B
LOW MS KALED LEADER
+ KALED BOY + EXTRA
come from door
firing

THE IRON DOOR IS
THROWN OPEN SHARPLY
AND FROM IT POUR A
SQUAD OF KALED
SOLDIERS. THEY
WEAR RESPIRATORS AND
ARE WELL ARMED. ONE
OF THEM HAS A
MACHINE GUN. THIS HE
BLAZES ALONG THE
TRENCH AND THE THAL
TROOPS FALL UNDER THE
HAIL OF FIRE.

RECORDING BREAK

13 2 B
4 THALS falling

THE KALED TROOPS
PULL OFF THEIR GAS
MASKS. WE NOW SEE
THAT THEY ARE ALL
VERY YOUNG. FIFTEEN
OR SIXTEEN YEARS OLD.

RECORDING PAUSE

14. 2 B
C3-s KALED BOY/
KALED LEADER/KALED
PAN LEADER across
to L and down to floor
to bodies and
DOCTOR TRACKING L

Elevate to group as
two enter and
drag DOCTOR R.

ONE OF THE BOYS,
OBVIOUSLY THEIR LEADER,
MOVES FORWARD THROUGH
THE CARNAGE LOOKING ABOUT
HIM.

THE DOCTOR, ONLY DAZED,
STARTS TO SIT UP.
THE KALED LEADER
INSTANTLY LEVELS HIS
GUN AT HIM. HE CALLS
TO THE YOUNG MEN BEHIND
HIM)

LEADER: This one's alive... take him into the tunnel...

15. 1 B
LOW SHOT with HARRY
as he is lifted
PAN UP to 2-s
HARRY/KALED LEADER

(TWO OF THE KALEL
SOLDIERS DRAG THE
DOCTOR TO HIS FEET
AND PULL HIM TOWARD
THE IRON DOOR AND
THE TUNNEL BEHIND IT.
THE DOCTOR IS TOO
DAZED TO PROTEST.
THE KALEL LEADER
HEARS A GROAN AND
NOTICES HARRY)

LEADER: There's another one here...

(HARRY IS PICKED UP
AND DRAGGED OFF TO
THE TUNNEL. THE
KALED LEADER TAKES
ANOTHER QUICK LOOK
AROUND. THERE IS
SUDDEN BURST OF
RIFLE FIRE FROM
SOMEWHERE BEYOND
THE TRENCH. URGENTLY
THE LEADER ORDERS
HIS MEN BACK INTO
THE TUNNEL)

GRAMS
gunfire

TRACK after as
they enter
and see door
slam

him
LEADER: Get / inside
hurry... hurry...

PAN LEFT across
trench + up
to SARAH on
steps

TRACK INTO CS SARAH

(THEY ALL DASH FOR
THE TUNNEL. THE
DOOR CLOSES WITH
A RESOUNDING CLANG.

GRAMS
door noise

SILENCE RETURNS TO
THE TRENCH. THE
CAMERA SLOWLY TRACKS
PAST THE VICTIMS OF
THE SKIRMISH COMING
FINALLY TO SARAH WHERE
SHE LIES UNCONSCIOUS.
A TRICKLE OF BLOOD
OOZING FROM HER SCALP)

2C; C2; 4C; 1C;

2. INT. TRENCH COMMAND POST. DAY.

16. 2 C

LOW 3-s KALEDS/
KALED LEADER.
PAN KALED LEADER
L to low 3-s
DOCTOR/HARRY b/g
KALED LEADER

(THIS IS THE
SMALL AREA
IMMEDIATELY
INSIDE THE IRON
DOOR. THE
WALLS SHORED
UP WITH PLANKS.
A FEW ROUGH
BENCHES. THE
MINIMUM ITEMS OF
COMFORT.

AT ONE SIDE OF
THE ROOM IS A SMALL
TROLLEY-LIKE
VEHICLE THAT
RUNS ON LINES THAT
VANISH INTO A
DARK OPENING IN
THE WALL OF THE
COMMAND POST.

THE YOUNG KALED
TROOPS ARE
SLUMPING DOWN
TO REST.

HARRY, STILL
UNCONSCIOUS, LIES
ON THE FLOOR
WHERE HE HAS BEEN
DUMPED.

THE DOCTOR IS IN
A SITTING POSITION,
HIS BACK AGAINST THE
TROLLEY.

THE KALED LEADER
STOOPS AND PULLS
THE DOCTOR'S GAS
MASK OFF.

See KALED BOY
come to HARRY
in b/g

THE KALED BOY
(THE SECOND IN
COMMAND)
DOES THE SAME
TO HARRY. THEY
STARE DOWN AT
THE MEN)

LEADER: They don't look like
Thals...I wonder? There've been
rumours lately that the Thals were
developing robots...Anyway...stick
them on the transporter...

17. 4 C
2-s DOCTOR/KALED
LEADER PAN THEM
R + TRACK after
them to trolley
+ 3-s HARRY/
DOCTOR/KALED
LEADER

(TWO KALEDS
LIFT THE
DOCTOR ONTO
THE TROLLEY AND
THEN DO THE SAME
TO HARRY)

LEADER: I'll be at
headquarters with

command
General

(HE CLIMBS ON TO
THE TROLLEY)

As trolley
begins to move
out

LEADER: Count the ammunition and
clean your weapons

BREAK

(HE OPERATES
THE CONTROLS.

18. 1 C
Travelling trolley
in different
sizes L - R.

THE TROLLEY
VANISHES INTO
THE DARK
OPENING)

DUB
Trolley noise

BREAK

1D; C3; 4D; B1; 3A-B; slung mic

3. INT. COMMAND HEADQUARTERS: DAY.

19. 1 D

BCS MAP TABLE
PAN L-R + TRACK OUT
+ depress to see
2-s soldier/
RAVON f/g over
table

(A ROOM THAT
SHOWS SIGNS OF
BLAST DAMAGE.
THERE ARE MAPS
ON THE WALL,
TATTERED AND
MUCH OVERPENCILLED
AND ALL THE OTHER
ITEMS ONE WOULD
EXPECT IN A
COMMAND ROOM.
WHERE EVER
POSSIBLE WE SHOW
THE ODD CONTRAST OF
MAKESHIFT THINGS
AND ULTRA MODERN
ITEMS.

Ex: Arrival

THE CENTRE OF
THE ROOM IS
DOMINATED BY A
LARGE TABLE ON
WHICH THERE IS
A RELIEF MAP.
THE MODEL SHOWS
QUITE CLEARLY
TWO GLASS DOMES
THAT REPRESENT THE
TWO WARRING
CITIES. BETWEEN
THEM ARE MARKED THE
TRENCHES AND THE
GENERAL SHAPE OF
THE "WASTE-LANDS".

DUB: trolley

PAN SOLDIER L
losing RAVON to
see trolley arrive

A YOUNG OFFICER OF
ABOUT EIGHTEEN,
SLIGHTLY BETTER
DRESSED THAN THE
TROOPS WE HAVE
THUS FAR SEEN IS
MOVING SYMBOLS
ABOUT ON THE
RELIEF MAP.

(3 next)

(On 1 - 19)

ANOTHER KALED
SOLDIER IS
SEATED AT THE
COMMUNICATIONS
CENTRE.

As group leave
trolley

20. 3 A (INTO SET)
GROUP coming fwd.
(over table)
PULL BACK to
low 3-s fav.
RAVON/KALED LEADER/
DOCTOR

THE TROLLEY ARRIVES
AND THE DOCTOR
AND HARRY
SULLIVAN WERE
SHOVED INSIDE THE
ROOM BY THE
KALED LEADER. THE
OFFICER,
RAVON, GLANCES
UP)

RAVON: Well?

LEADER: Two prisoners sir. Captured
on section one oh one....

(THE DOCTOR IS
SUPPORTING
HARRY WHO IS
STILL GROGGY)

EASE IN TO
TIGHTER 3-s

RAVON: For interrogation. Good.

(HE CROSSES,
STARING HARD)

21. 4 D
2-s HARRY/DOCTOR
See blow
from behind

I enjoy interrogations. /

DOCTOR WHO: Yes, you look the type.

22. 3 A
a/b

(A BLOW FROM
RAVON SENDS HIM
SPINNING. /

HARRY COLLAPSES)

RAVON: You insolent muto!

(4 next)

(On 3 - 22)

LEADER: Sir?

RAVON: What?

TRACK IN to
2-s RAVON/
KALED LEADER

LEADER: My section totally
destroyed the Thal attackers,
except for these two. But
our supply of ammunition is
running low -

RAVON: Then conserve it! Ammunition
is valuable and cannot be wasted.

LEADER: Yes, sir.

RAVON: For instance, when I've
finished with these two animals
they'll be hanged, not taken out and
shot as in the past. /

23. 4 D
a/b 2-s reaction

LEADER: I understand, sir. /

24. 3 A
a/b 3-s

RAVON: Then that will be all. Return
to your unit.

See KALED LEADER
go b/g

(THEY EXCHANGE
SALUTES
AND THE KALED
LEADER EXITS)

RAVON: So the Thals have come down
to recruiting mutos, have they? Turn
out your pockets!

as he goes US
(ON MOVE)
25. 1 D
2-s RAVON/
DOCTOR coming
fwd.

DOCTOR WHO: Why not? I do turn them
out every year or so...

(4 next)

26 4 D
 CS JUNK elevate to
 C2-s fav.
 RAVON/DOCTOR

(HE STARTS PRODUCING
HIS USUAL
COLLECTION OF JUNK
TOGETHER WITH ONE
OR TWO COMPLEX
SCIENTIFIC
INSTRUMENTS.

RAVON NOTICES
THAT THE DOCTOR
IS SHOOTING
INTERESTED GLANCES
AT THE RELIEF
MAP. HE SNEERS)

RAVON: Take a good look...In a
few weeks we are going to change
the shape of that map forever...We
will wipe the Thals from the face
of Skara.

DOCTOR WHO: I've heard that before

27 1 D
 C2-s RAVON/DOCTOR
 seeing soldier
 b/g

RAVON: What?

DOCTOR WHO: You're going to wipe
the Thals from the face of Skaro
with boy soldiers, no ammunition -
and very young generals!

RAVON: You've had one warning about
your insolence!

As soldier in
b/g turns away

28 3 B (ON TURN)
 LOW 2-s soldiers
 b/g/HARRY reacting
 R f/g

THE DOCTOR SHOOTS
A GLANCE AT THE
SOLDIER ON
THE COMMUNICATIONS
SET. HIS BACK
IS TURNED)

(4 next)

OOV
DOCTOR WHO: / Sorry. It just
seemed you might have a less
logistic problems in this final
campaign.

29. 4 B
MCU RAVON

As he moves away
ZOOM OUT to 2-s
+ HOLD HIM
back to M2-s
seeing gun

See gun
fly away

(HE SMILES.

RAVON GLOWERS,
UNSURE OF THE
DOCTOR'S
MEANING)

NB: RAVON
L HANDED

RAVON: When victory is ours we
shall wipe every trace of the
Thals and their city from the face
of this land. We will avenge the
deaths of all Kaleds who have
fallen in the cause of right and
justice and build a peace that
will be a monument to their sacrifice.
Our battlecry will be...Total
extermination of the Thals!

TAPE RUN ON

DOCTOR WHO: That's very impressive.
You mean you're going to sweep right
across these wastelands -

(HE FLINGS OUT AN
ARM, STRIKES
RAVON ON THE
ARM - THE GUN FALLS

30 3 B
CS HARRY receiving
gun. PAN UP to
DEEP 2-s soldiers/
HARRY As HARRY
goes away PAN L
to 2-s DOCTOR/
RAVON

HARRY
SCOOPS UP RAVON'S
GUN AND LEVELS IT
AT THE KALIED
SOLDIER AS HE
TURNS)

DOCTOR WHO: Did I hurt your
fingers?

RAVON: You won't get out of here alive!

(1 next)

(On 3 - 30)

DOCTOR WHO: Yes, so you said.

PAN DOCTOR
R to
communications
Unit + see
guard 3-s HARRY/SOLDIER/
DOCTOR
31 1 D
CS DOCTOR
PAN DOWN to control
- see flash
(HE TAKES THE
SOLDIER'S
GUN AND
DESTROYS THE
COMMUNICATION
SET WITH A
FEW WELL-JUDGED
BLOWS. IT
SPARKS AND
BURNS. OVER
ACTION)

32 3 A
MS RAVON
DOCTOR WHO: So you're Kaleds, eh?

33 4 D
DEEP 3-s RAVON L f/g
HARRY/DOCTOR coming
fwd.
RAVON: Even you mutos know the
difference between Thals and Kaleds!
DOCTOR WHO: K-a-l-e-d-s...
Interesting. Are you fit to move,
Harry?

HARRY: Never felt fitter.

TRACK IN to
close 6/shoulder
3-s

DOCTOR WHO: I wouldn't have guessed.
Now to see if Alexander the Great
lead us out of here.

RAVON: Never.

DOCTOR WHO: You won't get a medal
for being stupid, Colonel. In fact
you won't get any more medals for
anything.

34. 3 A
C2-s fav. RAVON/
DOCTOR
(THERE IS A
DISTURBING
HARDNESS ABOUT
THE DOCTOR.
HE AND HARRY
LOOK A DESPERATE
COUPLE. RAVON
SHRUGS)

(4 next)

(On 3 - 34)

RAVON: Where d'you want me to take you?

DOCTOR WHO: Back to the wastelands.

RAVON: Yes...that's home to you mutos, isn't it? But you won't get far, I promise you.

35. 4 D

a/b

As they move L
ZOOM OUT + PAN
DOWN to map of
wastelands.

(HE STARTS TO
LEAD THE WAY
OUT.

HARRY AND THE
DOCTOR FOLLOW)

(5 next)

(On 4 - 35)

5A; A1

4. EXT. TRENCH. DAY.

36. 5 A(TRACKED IN)
CS SARAH
PULL OUT +
HOLD her in
MS as CRABBING R
to door + pick
up gun

(SARAH REGAINS
CONSCIOUSNESS.
SHE GETS UP
DA EDLY. SHE
IS SURROUNDED
BY DEAD MEN.
FEAR AND
REVULSION GRIP
HER. SHE
PICKS HER WAY
THROUGH THE
BODIES STREWN
ALONG THE
TRENCH CALLING
GENTLY IN THE
SILENCE)

FX: FOG

SARAH: Doctor...Doctor? Harry?

(WHEN SHE FINDS
NEITHER OF
THEM SHE SEEMS
LOST FOR A
MOMENT. SHE
STARTS TO
SCAMBLE OUT
OF THE TRENCH.
WHEN SHE
RETURNS AND
TAKES A PISTOL
FROM THE BELT
OF ONE OF THE
FALLEN. HOLDING
IT NERVOUSLY,
SHE CLIMBERS
OUT OF THE TRENCH)

PAN HER AWAY
up steps L
+ PAN DOWN to
floor of trench
+ HOLD

BREAK

EXTRAS: 2 soldiers
with NYDER: + 2
other Kaled guards

DF

- 33 -

4E; B2; 3C; D1; 2D

5. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

37

4 E

CS TOP OF SET
PAN DOWN to W/S
corridor + 3-s
HARRY/RAVON/DOCTOR
coming from L f/g
+ exit R.o.f.

(RAVON COMES INTO
THE PASSAGE STILL
FOLLOWED BY
HARRY AND THE
DOCTOR)

Where are we?
HARRY: /This isn't leading to the
surface.

RAVON: There's a platform lift
at the end.
You mutos must have
seen it.

HARRY: You're still making
the same , General. We're
not mutos, whatever they are.

RAVON: mutos live in the
wastelands.

BREAK

38

3 C

LS CORRIDOR
with 3 entering
L + R o.f.
TRACK after
them to LOW 3-s
at lift.
DOCTOR/ RAVON/
HARRY

HARRY: I hope we find Sarah
alright.

(RAVON STOPS BY
A LIFT DOOR.
HE GIVES A HARSH
LAUGH)

(4 next)

- 33 -

DF

(On 3 - 38)

- 34 -

RAVON: If you've a friend up
there, he won't last much longer.

DOCTOR WHO: What d'you mean?

RAVON: Night's coming on.
The mutos start moving at night.

(HE PRESSES THE
LIFT BUTTON)

39 4 E (ON REACTION) /
 TRACKING backing
 with CS NUDER
 + guards b/g

(HE HURRIES FORWARD
AND LOOKS ROUND
THE CORNER.
NYDER IS COMING
DOWN THE PASSAGE.
HE IS CLEARLY
ONE OF THE ELITE,
EXUDING ARROGANCE
AND CONFIDENCE,
HIS UNIFORM AND
EQUIPMENT ARE
IMMACULATE.

40 3 C /
 a/b
 PAN DOWN to CS gun

DOCTOR WHO TURNS
BACK TO RAVON)

Just remember we're your friends.

(4 next)

- 34 -

DF

(On 3 - 40)

- 35 -

41 4 E
LOW WS NYDER +
guards turning
corner from L
+ exiting R.

(HE REINFORCES THE
REMARK WITH A
PISTOL JAMMED IN
RAVON'S BACK.
HARRY STANDS
CLOSE ON RAVON'S
OTHER FLANK,
GUN CONCEALED
IN HIS JACKET
POCKET NYDER
TURNS THE CORNER
AND CHECKS)

BREAK

42 3 C
TRACK IN behind
NYDER to group
NYDER/DOCTOR/
RAVON/HARRY

NYDER: General Ravon ...

RAVON: Nyder.

43 2 D
CU NYDER

(NYDER LOOKS
CURIOUSLY AT THE
DOCTOR AND HARRY)

NYDER: I wish
you.

to see

44 3 C
LOW GROUP SHOT
NYDER/DOCTOR/RAVON
HARRY

(RAVON LICKS HIS
LIPS NERVOUSLY.
ANGLE TO SHOW
THE GUNS PRESSING
AGAINST HIS
KIDNEYS)

(2 next)

- 35 -

AB
(On 3 - 44)

RAVON: If you'll wait in
my office, Nyder. I'll only be
a few minutes.

DOCTOR WHO: Perhaps you
should introduce us, General?

RAVON: Security Commander Nyder -
uh -

45 2 D
 a/b

NYDER: You're civilians, I
see?

46 3 C
 C2-s DOCTOR/
 RAVON

DOCTOR WHO: Only here on a
brief visit. / However, don't
let us detain you.

47 2 D
 a/b
 PAN NYDER R +
 ZOOM OUT to
 deep shot as
 NYDER + 2 guards
 move away +
 RAVON R f/g

NYDER: You
 / won't.

(HE GOES ON
DOWN THE
CORRIDOR.

48 3 C
 LOW 3-s DOCTOR/
 RAVON/HARRY

DOCTOR WHO,
AND HARRY
URGE RAVON
IN THE OTHER
DIRECTION.

49 2 D
 ZOOMED IN TIGHT
 NYDER + guards

NYDER SUDDENLY
SWINGS ROUND,
GUN IN HAND)

Down, Ravon!

50 3 C
 a/b

(RAVON FLINGS
HIMSELF FLAT.
NYDER FIRES.
THE BULLET
WHINES PAST
HARRY'S EAR,
CHIPPING
A LUMP FROM
THE WALL)

FX: lump
from wall

AB
(On 3 - 50)

Let DOCTOR +
HARRY run to f/g

DOCTOR WHO: Run, Harry!

PAUSE

(THEY RACE OFF
ROUND THE
CORNER AS
NYDER FIRES
AGAIN.

51 2 D /
a/b guards firing
+ moving fwd.

NYDER SPRINGS
TO A WALL ALARM
AND PRESSES THE
BUTTON)

52 4 E /
MS NYDER moving fwd.
to alarm in CS

NYDER: (INTO SPEAKER) Alert
all guards! Two Thal intruders
in the Command complex!

BREAK

53 3 C /
Guards running
from L - R

(INSTANTLY
A HIGH KLAXON
ALARUM BLARES
THROUGH THE
CORRIDORS.

DUB ALARM

54 4 E /
Guards running
from f/g + splitting
L + R

ARMED KALEDS
APPEAR ON ALL
SIDES)

BR:AK

AB

3C; D1;

6B. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

55

3 C

LOW 2-s NYDER
RAVON
pulling back

(RAVON IS
DUSTING
HIMSELF DOWN.

NYDER IS
WITH HIM)

RAVON: They took me by surprise,

NYDER: Fool! What kind of
soldier lets two unarmed prisoners
overpower him in his own headquarters?

RAVON: There's something...
different about those two.
They're not Thals and they're not
Mutos.

TRACK IN to
CS NYDER

NYDER: we'll find
out what's different about them
- by autopsy

Let him
leave frame R

BREAK

4F; B2;

6A. INT. CORRIDOR (ANOTHER SECTION). DAY.

56 4 F
 CS HARRY + DOCTOR
 running L - R
 to cam.

(DOCTOR WHO,
AND HARRY
RUNNING FOR
THEIR LIVES.

BREAK

SUDDENLY
KALED GUARDS
SPILL OUT
INTO THE
CORRIDOR AHEAD
OF THEM.

57 4 F
 WS CORRIDOR
 DOCTOR + HARRY
 entering from
 L of cam. to $\frac{1}{2}$
 way down. Let
 them run back
 + exit R + see
 guards come from
 R in b/g
 + fire.

THEY SKID
TO A HALT)

DOCTOR WHO: This way!

(THEY DIVE
DOWN A SIDE
PASSAGE AS THE
FIRST SHOTS
RING OUT)

4E-G; B3; 3C-D; 2D;

6D. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

58 3 C
 LS front corridor
 let DOCTOR +
 HARRY enter from L
 + R of cam.
 TRACK after them
 slowly to pos D.

 See lift doors
 close

 (THE DOCTOR AND HARRY
 CREEP OUT OF A DOORWAY.
 THE CORRIDOR IS EMPTY)

 (THE DOCTOR SHAKES HIS
 HEAD)

S/B TK-7

DOCTOR WHO: Listen!

59 4 E
 C2-s DOCTOR/HARRY

60 2 D
 LS eyeline
 TAPE RUN ON/4 to G

61 2 D
 different eyeline HARRY: We're trapped...

62 3 D
 2-s HARRY/DOCTOR
 HOLD their
 move fwd.
 See lift open b/g

63 4 G
 2-s entering L

 (THE DOCTOR STABS
 FRANTICALLY AT THE
 OPERATING BUTTON.)

PAUSE: 4 to E

64 4 E
SOLDIERS turning
corner, WHIP PAN L
to doors closing
+ see soldiers
entering from R.

THE FIRST KALEID SOLDIERS
ROUND THE CORNER. THEY
SEE THE DOCTOR AND HARRY
AND RAISE THEIR GUNS.

THE LIFT DOORS CLOSE.
A BURST OF GUNFIRE
RATTLES OFF THE METAL
DOORS. THE SOLDIERS
RUSH FORWARD TO STOP THE
LIFT BUT ARE TOO LATE.

SP. FX:
DOORS.

65 3 D
LOW MS SOLDIERS
at lift, let
NYDER enter with
back to cam. +
PAN HIM R to
wall set + into
CS

NYDER COMES INTO SHOT
AND SIZES UP THE
SITUATION IN A FLASH.
HE SEIZES THE NEAREST
WALL SET)

NYDER: Alert surface patrols to watch
for intruders in the area of Platform
Lift Seven!

(TK NEXT)

TELECINE 2 (Dur: 1'09")

S.O.F.

Ext. Wastelands. Day.

The DOCTOR and HARRY
jerk to a halt on the
surface. They are
standing on a silver
platform flush with
the muddy surface.

HARRY: Now what?

DOCTOR WHO: Just keep running,
Harry!

They race off into the
mist. A KALED PATROL
looms up in front of
them and is momentarily
taken by surprise.
HARRY and the DOCTOR
bound like gazells over
obstacles and have gone
before the first ragged
fusillade drills holes
in the mist.

(onto page 43)

As they keep running we hear the crack of rifles, the whine of ricochets, and the muffled shouts of their pursuers converging on them.

HARRY slips and goes down with a thud that winds him. The DOCTOR helps him up and with many an anxious backward glance forces him on through the wastelands.

We CUT TO KALEB SOLDIERS spread out, moving steadily in military order, rifles at the ready.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

The DOCTOR and HARRY still running but tiring now.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

A tripwire running to the prong of an anti-personnel mine. We PAN up to show the DOCTOR and HARRY stumbling up the rise. They come nearer and nearer. The DOCTOR'S foot catches the tripwire. He feels it and instantly recognises it for what it is.

DOCTOR WHO: Down, Harry! (cont...)

He flings HARRY forward into the mud. There is a big explosion within yards of them.

EJE

- 44 -

They are showered with
filth and rocks. As
they recover from the shock
and start to sit up we see
the DOCTOR reacting.

His P.O.V: Four KALED SOLDIERS
advancing, rifles pointing.
He raises his hands.

DOCTOR WHO: (cont) All right ...
Kamerade ...

The KALED SOLDIERS surround
them and drag them to their
feet.

END TELECINE 2.

- 44 -

5B; 1D; C3; 4D;

7. INT. COMMAND HQ. DAY.

66 1 D
LOW 2-s SOLDIER/
RAVON b/g thro'
objects. PULL
BACK + elevate
to 2-s RAVON/
NYDER as RAVON
comes fwd.
Depress + PAN
NYDER in single
up table

(NYDER IS STUDYING
THE PILE OF OBJECTS
REMOVED FROM THE
DOCTOR'S POCKETS.
RAVON PUTS DOWN HIS
HANDSET)

RAVON: The prisoners have been
recaptured. They are being brought
here.

NYDER: Excellent. they
should never have escaped.

67 5 B
MS RAVON
xing to table.

NYDER: You're not
even very effiecient at your staff
duties, I see.

RAVON: What?

NYDER: That map is out of date.

68 4 D
Deep 2-s NYDER/
RAVON f/g.

RAVON: In what way?

NYDER: A heavy Thal offensive has
taken a thousand yards of our
trenches in section seventeen.

EJE

- 46 -

(On 4 - 68)

RAVON: I've not been informed. I'll
mark it up at once.

Let RAVON go L.
TRACK IN to
meet NYDER in
CS as he comes
fwd.

(NYDER SMILES AT
HAVING PUT RAVON
DOWN. HE TURNS
HIS BACK AND PICKS UP
ONE OF THE ARTICLES FROM
THE TABLE)

NYDER: Interesting ...

TK next)

- 46 -

TELECINE 3: (Dur:1'02")

Ext. Wastelands. Day.

SARAH is picking her way through the barbed wire with no very clear idea of where she is going.

She has the feeling that she is not alone but can see nothing in the fog.

Suddenly she comes upon the lift platform. She bends and touches it but doesn't step in it, uncertain as to what it might be. She walks carefully around it and goes on into the mist.

As she is swallowed from view we get a vague glimpse of a huge, lurching animal form that is obviously trailing her.

CUT:

S.O.F.

/1D; C3; 4D; B1; 3B;/

8. INT. COMMAND HQ. DAY.

69 3 B
CS NYDER thru'
magnifying glass
70 1 D
LOW WS across
map. PULL BACK
as group enters
to 3-s
NYDER L f/g/HARRY/
GUARD

(THE DOCTOR AND HARRY
HAVE BEEN BROUGHT IN.
THEY ARE MUD-STAINED
AND BRUISED BUT FACE
NYDER DEFIANTLY. HE
HOLDS UP SOME
INSTRUMENT)

NYDER: This is yours?

DOCTOR WHO: Yes. Yes.

NYDER: What is its function?

71 3 B
LOW M2-s NYDER/
RAVON

DOCTOR WHO: It's an etheric beam
locator. It's also handy for
detecting ion-charged emissions./

NYDER: It is not of Thal
manufacture.

72 1 D
2-s HARRY/DOCTOR

DOCTOR WHO: Naturally not.

DOCTOR WHO: My friend and I are not
from your planet.

NYDER: Aliens?

73 3 B
2-s a/b

HARRY: Humans ... Well, I am, anyway.

NYDER: I have heard Davros say
there is no intelligent life on other
planets. So either he is wrong or
you are lying.

DOCTOR WHO: We're not lying.

74 1 D
 CU DOCTOR

NYDEB: And Davros is never
wrcrg. About anything. /

75 4 D
2-s NYDER/RAVON
PAN NYDER US
to 2-s RAVON/NYDER

DOCTOR WHO: Then he must be exceptional. Even I am occasionally wrong about somethings...Who is Davros? /

NYDER: Our greatest scientist.
He is in charge of all research at
the Bunker.

RAVON: They could be Mutos, Hyder. Intelligent mutos who've developed a technology -

PAN NYDER R

to low C2-s
DOCTOR/fav.
NYDER

DOCTOR WHO: Tell me, what exactly
are Mutos?

NYDER: Mutos are the scarred relics of ourselves, Monsters created by the chemical weapons used in the first century of this war. They were banished into the wastelands where they live and seavenge like animals.

DOCTOR WHO: Genetically wounded,
in other words?

76 3 B
 LOW 2-s DOCTOR/
 HARRY

NYDER: We must keep the Kaled race pure. Imperfect children are... rejected. Some of them survive out there./

DOCTOR WHO: That's a very harsh policy.

(On 3 - 76)

HARRY: That's horrible

77 4 D
2-s DOCTOR/NYDER
PAN NYDER L
to 2-s RAVON/
NYDER

NYDER: Your views are not important. General Ravon, I'll take these two back to the bunker for interrogation by the special unit.

78 1 D
2-s reaction HARRY/
DOCTOR

79 4 D
a/b 2-s RAVON/
NYDER

RAVON: / They are the army's prisoners.

NYDER: Then you will release them to me. The special unit will get more out of them than your crude methods ever would.

RAVON: - if you insist...

NYDER: I do insist, General. Oh, and I have a list of requirements here. All these items are to be sent to the bunker immediately.

80 1 D
2-s reaction
HARRY/DOCTOR

(HE HANDS RAVON
A LIST.

81 4 D
a/b

RAVON LOOKS AT
IT AND
REACTS STRONGLY)

TRACK IN to
TIGHTER 2-s
RAVON/NYDER

- 51 -

RAVON: I can't spare this equipment. These spare parts alone will take more than half my supply.

NYDER: You'll notice the requisition is countersigned by Davros himself. If you would like to take the matter up with him...

RAVON: ... Though how I'm expected to fight a war without equipment ... I'll have these things out to the Bunker by dawn.

NYDER: By midnight, General. The order specifies midnight.

RAVON: By midnight ...

NYDER: Good.

PAN NYDER R
to exit +
see DOCTOR
+ HARRY
following.

(HE SALUTES
AND TURNS
ON HIS HEEL)

Bring the prisoners.

(HIS SOLDIERS
MOVE IN ON
THE DOCTOR
AND HARRY)

BREAK

- 51 -

TELECINE 4 (Dur: 00'36")

Ext. Wastelands. Day.

SARAH spins round in sudden terror. We see a blurred outline of some shaggy creature seem to loom up menacingly behind SARAH. She turns sees it, and starts to run in terror.

ANOTHER ANGLE, SARAH running desperately in fear. She trips and falls sprawlingly. As she lies still there is the sound of movement all around. Soft rustling sounds and low moaning noises.

SARAH stares about her in fear then reacts to some thing she sees. She scrambles to her feet and begins to run towards a section of stone built wall. The remains of what might once have been a house, but so badly damaged it is hardly recognisable.

SARAH runs up to the wall, then with natural caution slows down and moves silently to peer through a shell hole.

5C; 1E; A1; 2A;

9. INT. SHATTERED WALL. NIGHT.

82 1 E
WS RUIN, let
SARAH come from
L o.f. TRACK IN
after her + see
her turn to peer

(THE OTHERSIDE OF
THE WALL IS WHAT
IS LEFT OF A ROOM.
THERE IS A SLIGHTLY
CLEARED FLOOR SPACE
AMONGST THE RUBBLE.

FX SMOKE

83 2 A
CUT IN CS SARAH
reacting

IN A WHEEL CHAIR
OF VERY COMPLEX
DISIGN IS THE
HUDDLED FIGURE OF
DAVROS. (OF HIM
AND HIS SPECIAL
CHAIR, MORE IN A
LATER EPISODE) WE
HAVE NO CLEAR
PICTURE OF HIM AS
HE IS HIDDEN IN
FLICKERING SHADOWS.

84 5 C
MS DAVROS in shadow

85 2 A
a/b SARAH looks
to R.

86 2 A
MS GHARMAN at
targets - PAN HIM
R to 2-s GHARMAN/
DAVROS as he comes
fwd.

ANOTHER MAN, GHARMAN,
IN THE SAME "ELITE"
UNIFORM AS NYDER
STANDS SOME LITTLE
DISTANCE AWAY
PROPPING UP A TARGET
DESIGNED AS THE
OUTLINE OF A SOLDIER.

WE SEE SARAH WATCHING
THROUGH THE HOLE.

THE TARGET FIXED IN
POSITION, GHARMAN
MOVES BACK TOWARD
DAVROS AND REPORTS)

GHARMAN: Ready, Davros...

DAVROS: Observe the test closely my
friend... this will be a moment will
live in history... (cont...)

87 5 C /
CS DAVROS HAND
PAN L across
GHARMAN to see
DALEK

88 2 A /
CUT IN SARAH reaction

(DAVROS'S GLOVED
AND CLAW-LIKE
HAND PRESSES A
CONTROL ON THE
PANEL OF HIS
WHEEL CHAIR.
THERE IS A WHIRRING
SOUND FROM THE
DARKNESS.

89 5 C /
a/b ZOOM IN to
CS DALEK

WE SEE SARAH'S
REACTION, AND
THEN SHOW A
DALEK GLIDE OUT
OF THE SHADOWS.
THE DALEK IS NOT
AS WE NOW KNOW IT.
MORE PRIMITIVE.
LESS WELL EQUIPPED.

DUB DALEK
NOISE

THERE IS NO MISTAKING
THAT IT IS A DALEK
EVEN THOUGH IT HAS NO
SUCKER ARM. ITS
MOVEMENTS ARE
SLOW AND CLUMSY.
FALTERING. AS IT
ADVANCES DAVROS GIVES
SOFTLY SPOKEN ORDERS
TO WHICH IT REACTS)

90 1 E /
MS DAVROS in
shadows

DAVROS: (cont) Left... left...
forward... now right. Stop.

(THE DALEK IS
NOW FACING THE
TARGET)

91 5 C /
CS DALEK GUN
WITH BOLT INLAID

Now... exterminate. (cont...)

DUB DALEK
GUNS

(THE DALEK'S GUN
ROARS AND THE
TARGET BURSTS
INTO EXPLOSIVE
FLAME)

EXER
LASH
OS/
EG.

{ 92 2 A /
CS TARGETS exploding
PAN L - R

{ 93 5 C /
a/b

94 2 A /
Further target
exploding

(On 2 - 94)

95 5 C /
DAVRIS moving
fwd. - ZOOM
IN to CU FACE

DAVROS: (cont) Perfect. The weaponry
is perfect. Now we can begin.

96 2 A
CS SARAH reaction

CLOSING TELECINE

S/I T/JS

4. Doctor
5. Sarah
6. Harry
7. Davros/Nyder/Gharman
8. Ravon/Time Lord
9. Kaled Leader/Dalek Op
10. Written by Terry Nation
11. PUM/PA
12. Title Music + Sequence
13. Incidental Music + Special Sound
14. Visual Effects Designer
15. Costume/Make Up
16. Studio Lighting/Sound
17. Film Camera/Sound/Editor
18. Script Editor
19. Designer
20. Producer
21. Directed by David Maloney

(FADE SOUND + VISION)